



NUMBER 3

Standings	
Yellow	137
Green	109
White	96
Orange	96
Brown	74
Black	73
Blue	71
Red	48

THE VOLETTE

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF
THE UNIVERSITY OF TENNESSEE JUNIOR COLLEGE

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1946

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LET'S DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT

Cheating seems to be a hush hush thing that has taken its place among social diseases as a topic not to be discussed in polite society, or between teachers and students. In this issue the Volette has opened the door to the musty closet and dragged the rattling skeleton out in full view of the noonday sun, and both teacher and taught will do well to inspect his bleached frame to see if he can't be measured for a coffin and buried somewhere.

According to the poll, which we have every reason to believe accurate, two out of ten students never cheat, two out of ten cheat chronically, and the six remaining ones will cheat with varying reluctance, depending on circumstances. If the stakes are high and the risk is low, they will; as the value of the stakes declines and the risk rises, fewer and fewer of the six will yield. Failing students often turn to dishonest practices, which is only a natural enough move.

Many students never stop to reflect on the damage dishonest work does. Most have heard the ancient cliché hurled by teachers since Stone Age man chastised his urchin for copying somebody else's pictures off the cave wall: "You are cheating only yourself." You aren't cheating only yourself. The bald truth is that you might be doing yourself some good, but at the same time you are cheating everybody else in the same course. Dishonest work raises the standard of the class, and puts at a disadvantage the honest student who has to get his grade by sanctioned methods. Dishonesty of some certainly lowers class spirit; hard workers are discouraged when they see cheaters get good grades with none of the exertion.

How to get rid of it? The answer is not closer supervision. This will drive it under cover, but no watcher on tests is so eagle eyed he can keep his charges from furtively peering on other papers or at the notes on their cuffs. Copying of homework is obviously impossible to stop in this way. The real solution is to remove temptation by keeping chairs far apart and by changing tests frequently.

We have observed that many professors are quite willing to make their students sweat like salt mine slaves, but are themselves too lazy to change their tests from one section to the next, or from one year to the other. Part of the content inevitably leaks out. It doesn't leak evenly. If the otherwise honest student doesn't join the eager mob trying to find what the questions were, he gets a D for his honesty. If any teacher will take the trouble to compare grades of successive sections who have taken the same test, he will see that the average of later sections is always higher.

The second cure for cheating is to put students on their honor. It will horrify many to suggest that the way to get students to stop cheating is to trust them, but we have noted that the least cheating occurs under professors who treat their students as adults, and the greatest amount under those that fight it by coercion. It is oddly like the Aesop fable of the contest between the sun and the wind as to who could make the man take his coat off.

THE CRYSTAL BALL

By THE SOOTHISAYER

Reed hall extends best wishes and a hope for a long and happy life to TISSY (SAWYER) JONES, and congratulations to the lucky man that got her. SISTER FIELDS seems to be going around in circles since her KAYO is home. We are happy for you. VIRGINIA INGRAM is going to miss that car ride that she is used to every night. Anyway, you still have the man. MARTHA MANNESS sure did have a good time at Murray last week-end. We hear that she captured a cute little boy. BESS MORRISON has gone all out for READ, and he likes it very much. JUNE VAUGHAN and RELMA JONES have lots to talk about, but who could gripe with two guys like the "Wright Twins." They mean to make it a life time job to look after the twins. LOUIS THORNTON is the lucky guy to have the privilege of escorting ELSIE HOLMES almost everywhere she goes. Wonder when BENNETT AND MARY HOLMES are going to tie the knot. They are pretty true lovers. EVANGELINE HOLLADAY doesn't have anything to gripe about when she comes in the dorm after being out with PAUL HORNE.

JOY HARPER is a mixed-up gal lately, there are too many good looking men giving her a run.

MARTHA PICKENS has priority on the telephone in Reed Hall. Her man sure spends lots of money calling her and sending her flowers. TINY BURTON has finally decided it is better to ride than to walk. V. J. COMBS makes early breakfast just to see how "pappy" likes his eggs (Mrs. Patterson knows). JEAN WILBURN must be going home to something besides mom

and dad. RUTH BRANN sure does have a pretty picture on her desk and he really seems to be the one and only. SUE MAYO could really get around if she would only take her head out of books. Can just one small barbecue make NANCY DEBERRY so very sick as she said it did. MARGIE JONES misses Jimmy but we believe she will make out if the letters from Memphis State keep coming. MILDRED GORDON and BILLY seem to have a formula for arguing; they do it enough. JERRY and RED seem to have it bad, or at least Jerry does. Is BETTY the reason for TOP CARTER visiting Reed Hall so much? Every one that has met BURTON can understand why JANIE has loved him so much so long. JEAN GRILLS has been a busy girl lately getting ready for that wedding. JOYCE CLAYTOR and DICKIE PUCKETT have been seen together quite a bit lately. ROBERT GENT WOODS seems to have cut all the college boys off from JEAN GLOVER. We hear the house mother's seem to think it is better to tell the boy friend good-night than to show them. Wonder who the lucky boy in MARY LAKE'S life could be? BECKY ELDRIDGE is crazy about that man at home but there is a certain guy on the campus that watches her pretty close. VIRGINIA WELCH has gone JIM crazy. There is a mysterious man in RUTH ELLINGTON'S life. JO ANN JORDAN spends all her vacant periods with a guy named (HILLCUTT). CORINNE haunts the post office to get a letter from

Continued on Page 3

Kilroy Says Here

A Column for the Vets

T. S., MAC, is what some of you fellows planning to transfer to other schools or courses at the end of the quarter will hear unless you pay heed to the latest ukase passed down from the Vets Ad.

This document, personally autographed by Bruce Henderson, head of the education division of the Nashville Regional Office of the Vets Ad, says in effect that you must have the prior approval of the Regional Office of the Vets Ad before you can transfer to another school or even change courses.

This isn't so bad as it sounds, though. All you have to do is let the good people of the Vets Ad up in Nashville know what you intend to do and they will come through with the necessary document which is known as a supplemental certificate of eligibility. You won't be shot at sunrise if you don't comply with this. You simply won't draw any subsistence, which might be just as fatal. Starvation, you know.

"DID I FEEL SILLY," says Mrs. Betty Callicutt, secretary to the Junior College's veteran's service director, A. W. Hartung. The other day, psychology prof James Paul Phillips, Mr. Myrtle to those who know his better half, the Registrar, came into the office and casually asked if there was a Kilroy registered here.

Betty, who served a spell in the Navy and who should have known better, immediately began to search through her files for the fellow and after checking every list she had, was forced to confess that "Kilroy isn't here." Then came the dawn and Mrs. Callicutt blushing with shame was barely restrained from doing dire things to Mr. Phillips who was having one of the best laughs of his career.

No "T" Club Dance; Home Ec Dance Instead

The recent rumor circulated around the campus about a Christmas Dance which was to be sponsored by the T Club and held December fourteenth is false. The T Club is sponsoring no such dance.

A tentative date, January eighteenth, has been set for the dance sponsored by the Home Economics Club. A good orchestra has been secured for this formal dance and everyone is invited.

Hey! What's This?

While browsing about in the library the other day we chanced to fall upon the first annual ever put out by the University of Tennessee Junior College, "The Checkerboard." Therein we noticed a name that seemed vaguely familiar—a chap by the name of George Horton had been chosen by female acclaim as the best boy necker at the University of Tennessee Junior College for 1923.

He was also, by the way, an outstanding athlete on the baseball, football and basketball teams and was voted most capable boy in his class.

MAW POTTS' ADVICE TO THE DISTRESSED

"Don't gripe and jaw, but write to Maw!" No, children, there's no excuse being troubled when all you have to do is drop a note to Maw Potts explaining your problem. Maw helps anyone, and her advice is meaty with wisdom. Address Maw Potts, Volette box, U.T. Bookstore.

DEAR MAW POTTS:

My whole being is racked with pain; my spirits are woe-begone with grief. My emaciated soul longs for an answer to my daily prayers. I am also losing weight.

My trouble is: Is it my new Ford convertible, or my magnificent personality that causes the women to follow me as the rats followed the Pied Piper from Hamlin?

VERY TROUBLED

Answer: Probably your Ford convertible. Magnificent personalities are thicker around here than maggots in a carcass, but Ford convertibles are at a premium. You can't go outdoors and spit without hitting some magnificent personality, but if a woman catches a man who owns a Ford convertible she is as proud as if she pushed a peanut with her nose from Martin to Union City.

If you find yourself becoming too popular, why don't you install a taxi meter in your Ford? Most college women are so stingy they will squeeze a dime until the eagle squalls. From some of the rest you might accidentally make an honest dollar or two you could put aside to take care of yourself in your old age.

MAW POTTS

Dear Maw:

I have an instructor who fills all his class hour telling stories. He tells very good stories, but then at the end of every chapter he gives a test on the book. What do you think we should do?

D-GRADE DONALD

Answer: Several years ago, in a small mid-western college, occurred a series of the most brutal murders known in police records. One by one the mangled remains of the faculty were found in obscure places on the campus. Finally one day the murderer was caught in the act of grinding a dismembered psychology professor's body in a fine meat grinder. He readily confessed the other crimes. "Those were all teachers of mine," he said. "They were good guys, every one, but they all told stories in class and then gave tests on the book."

Did the police arrest him? You can bet your shoe-eyelets they didn't. Right there they made up enough money among themselves to get the murderer across the Mexican border, where he lived a respectable life ever after, dying last year at the age of 92 with all his original teeth.

Let me advise you not to use a meat grinder, however, for the UTJC students are already suspicious of Mrs. Patterson's hamburger.

MAW POTTS

DERE MAW:

I want yew 2 tell peepie 2 kwit callin me stoopid & dum. Thiss is 2 serve warnin 2 every one at thiss hear skule 2 stop b4 i git mad. Maw yew tell them that i am a smartt & polishid gennul-man B-cause if they dont stop i am goin to call them sum mean names.

MULE ROBINSON

Answer: I sure will tell them, Mule. Let it be known around this campus that Vernon Lee Robinson is a cultured intelligent boy who loves his mother and pursues his studies with diligence and industry.

MAW POTTS

Dear Maw Potts:

How can I keep Clarence from sitting beside me in the dining hall?

NELL BOEHMS.

Answer: You can't keep him from doing it once, Nellie, but you can sure keep him from repeating. Just follow these simple instructions:

Eat in a loud noisy fashion. Blow your nose on your petticoat. Offer Clarence a taste of some food from your fork, and remark, "Does this taste flat to you, or is it my cold?" Insist on discussing such items as embalming techniques, sewage disposal, slaughterhouse methods, operations, the Midway Tankage Plant, social diseases, etc. Remark to Clarence, "You had better not eat any more potatoes. You're fat enough now." If any food is offered you don't like, say, "If I eat that, I'd be bloated for hours," or, "I can't hold that on my stomach—it comes right up," or "How can you eat onions? I taste them for hours afterward." Remove your shoes at the table, making sure beforehand not to wash your feet for three months. When drinking tea or coffee, wall it about in your mouth for a few seconds before you swallow it. You might even gargle with it as if it were Listerine. Wait until the stickiest, messiest dish is served, and spill it over Clarence's Sunday-go-to-meeting pants. Pick your teeth with your fingers, and suck loudly as you extract particles of food from the crevices. Cultivate a musical belch. Your burp should echo about the dining hall like a shout in Mammoth Cave. Get a mouthful of spaghetti and meatballs and arrange an explosive sneeze right into Clarence's pan. This should be particularly effective. Try to organize a game in which everyone spits orange seeds or olive pits at everybody else.

If you faithfully carry out these suggestions you will be about as popular with Clarence as a bill collector at the Bursar's office.

MAW POTTS

Dear Maw Potts: Where can I get me an ear trumpet?

SPECIES

Answer: Well, you might see Jim Droke, whose ad appears on page four.

MAW POTTS

DEAR MAW POTTS: My room is plagued with mice. There are millions of mice—father mice, mother mice, baby mice; squadrons of mice, platoons of mice, companies of mice, and regiments and divisions of mice. In short, Maw, we have mice, and I want to know what to do about them.

MARTHA DORRIS

Answer: Have you tried catching and cooking them? Tenants of some of the campus dwellings pronounce the flavor delicious, being somewhat akin to rabbit or chicken, though having more of a fruity flavor and far sweeter. They may be served in any fashion, though they are particularly delicious in soups. The skins may be utilized in the making of bedroom slippers, gloves or fur coats.

If you want to get rid of them, you should have no trouble whatever. One residence hall I know of got rid of their mice and roaches with a Chemistry text. They opened it and read the chapter on electrovalence aloud, in shifts, for six hours. For weeks no rat or roach has gone near the place.

MAW POTTS

Volette

SPORTS

Section

SPORTIN' AROUND

with
Bill Nunn

OPEN LETTER TO STUDENT BODY—I hereby apologize to you for certain remarks I made in regard to the lack of school spirit shown at football games. I believed, and stated publicly, that nothing short of the Angel Gabriel getting hot on his horn could make you wake up and live. I was wrong and I have never been happier to admit a mistake. You showed at the Murray game and later at the Bethel game that you could really get into the spirit of things. Keep it up, it's goooooo for yu.

And if we were handing out bo-kays this week, one of the finest would go to Tommy Lancaster for the wonderful way she rose to the occasion in the second half of the Murray game to lead cheers after the rest of the white-clads had quit and gone to sulk. In case anyone wondered why Tommy was chosen football queen—you know now.

There were four other cheerleaders at the Murray game but I forget their names.

HOLD THAT LINEMAN! The other day a hulking brute bore down on me in the book store and nastily insinuated that football writeups in the Volette had been ignoring linemen and that unless said linemen were mentioned next time the linemen would rid the world of one amateur sports writer. We refuse to be intimidated by such displays of force, but...

Everyone who ever saw or played football knows that the linemen are the hardest working and the least noticed members of a football squad. And that without a good line, no back can gain the length of his own nose, whether his name is Red Grange, Tom Harmon, Buddy Young or Orrin Hunt. If you want to check it, just ask the backs.

The Junior Vols this year were possessed of a pretty fair line from end to end with little difference between the first and second team. In the early part of the season, the line outshone the backs. Sideline comedians were heard to say that the Vols gained more ground on defense than offense. In one game they did.

The Volette Poll

Continued from Page 1

WHAT DO THESE FIGURES MEAN?

They mean, among other things, that either 80% of the students attending The University of Tennessee are dishonest, or that honest people cheat on their schoolwork. The first assumption doesn't hold water.

Perhaps it is wrong to call the practices we usually accept as dishonest "cheating." Students who would never dream of stealing a dollar bill or of telling a lie will cheat on exams without a sign of a qualm. Their basic honesty is proved by their frank answers to a poll such as this one. The truth is that a great many students do not look upon copying as dishonest in the least. Even if a whole class witnesses the attempt of one of their number to cheat, he is not ostracized or condemned by anyone. If he were witnessed trying to pick someone's pocket most of the members of that same class would cease speaking to him.

Almost everyone will cheat if pressed far enough by circumstances. About 18% will cheat every chance they get, and even go

THE CRYSTAL BALL

Continued from Page 2

HOUSTON... MARIE DEPRIEST is the lucky girl that dates COPPEDGE... JOYCE GARY is singing the song, "Some day he will come along"... GENE ALLEN has an interest in the library these days... All the girls got "the rush" at the Barnwarming Saturday night. The physics teacher was the most popular girl there... CONNIE BASS and MAX WAGGNER have decided to call it quits. MAX kept MARJORIE COCHRAN rushed at the dance. (Connie and Marjorie are roommates, too!)... Two we are beginning to see constantly together are ROSE MARIE HEMPHILL and BILL VICKERY. Volleyball games, chow together, walks in the moonlight, -oh, oh-... FREDDIE KIRK and BILL MABRY are a steady campus couple. Don't you two ever fight?... BROWN KENDALL knows all the Freeman Hall girls now. Even their home town—Reason? He lives over here too—almost. As long as you are with BETTY SUE, come right on over, KENDALL... CHRIS GABEL,

It's awfully hard to pick out the best Vol lineman and I won't try it. Probably though George Fain is the most consistent of the first string wall. He was always in there and very, very seldom hit the turf. Collins and Puckett were usually the leaders in any defensive breakthrough. They made the right side of the line potent indeed.

Waddy and King were the two best ends. They were both excellent pass receivers with King just a shade better on the defensive from our vantage point. Yandell played a fine crashing end all season; was sometimes a little too impetuous for his own good. Jack Beatty worked as hard as any member of the team and next year should be a very capable performer.

James Wood and Bill DeVasher were cob rough linebackers who rattled the defenses of many an opposing ball carrier. Bob "Meathead" Mabie, Art Melton, Pritchett, Paul Horne, Charlie Majors, James Shelton, and Big Bad Bill Webb all deserve mention in this select company of those who sweated that others might shine.

Alright fellows, put down that rope.

Revenge Is Sweet As Vols End Season With 25-6 Win Over Corporals

It was Homecoming Game for the Bethel Corporals Thursday night but it would have been a happier homecoming if the Junior College football team had stayed home, for the Junior Vols avenged their season opener loss to Bethel by lambasting the Corporals 25-6 before a crowd in McKenzie which consisted of more Junior College students than Bethel fans.

Bill King scored twice in the rout to lead the way in scoring, taking one pass from Dave DeVasher for 43 yards and one of the most spectacular TD's seen in these parts for many a day. Cobb Pate collaborated on the other six point sally. Dave DeVasher, who played a whale of a game at tailback, scored another on a two yard plunge and James Hayes sprinted 38 yards through a Bethel polluted field for the other. Bill Webb kicked the only extra point of the night.

The Vols were clearly out to

out of their way to make chances. About 20% will not cheat no matter what the circumstances. The rest of the student body falls somewhere in between the extremes.

VETERANS CHEAT LESS THAN CIVILIANS

The worst cheaters of all were civilian boys. Trailing by a margin of from two to three per cent were the veterans, and behind them another two or three per

HERE ARE THE STATISTICS:

	% OF TOTAL STUDENT BODY	ALL BOYS	ALL GIRLS	VETS
OFFENCE				
Copied other's homework	40	41	39	34
Cheated on test	39	42	36	37
Get test questions from preceding section	33	32	34	29
"Apple polished," or got into a professor's good graces solely for a high grade	19	16	22	16
Secured test beforehand by some means	7	8	6	6
"Big dealed" with a professor's secretary in a responsible position	3	2	4	2
Other	5	5	5	5
FREQUENCY				
Never Cheat	14	12	16	15
Cheat rarely	22	22	22	26
Cheat now and then	22	25	20	18
Cheat frequently	18	19	17	18
No choice	24	22	25	21

what's this we hear about GENE TURNER?... BETTY DODSON, what in the world do you do to ENGLAND to keep him sick all the time? You should take better care of him... Why was CHICK HENDREN so very very sad at the soph dance? Seems he had to play in the band and didn't get to dance with his girl a single time... GEORGE FAIN, looks like you are on the losing team, for BETTY PORTER and NICK HICKS are doing right well once more... CORRECTION: JESSIE SPARKS does not go home every week end. She's been home only two times since Sept. 28... FRANK BROWN wants to know more about ANGELINE FISHER. All he knows is that she lives on University. Will someone help him?... You wolves who stand on the bookstore porch would do well to remember when you're making vertical lines with your eyeballs at every "chick" who passes, you're apt to get fried in your own butter... ANNE WHALEN was seen with WALTER ELMORE at the Strata Club; with BOB GIBSON at the formal; and with BURT PERRY at the hayride. Good going, Anne...

What is an "untouchable"? The definition Those supply and demand graphs on the last economics quiz—Most of us could hardly sign our names to that one... KITTY ADAMS, we hear certain people have been making good chemistry grades. By the way, you don't grade chemistry papers, do you?... 'Fess up, MARTHA DORRIS, who's it going to be? PAUL or TOMMY?... Don't be alarmed at the banging that comes from the Home Ec building every morning. It's just the Home Ec students beating their heads against the floor when MISS HAWKINS walks in... Notice! There will be a meeting of all frustrated campus poets and philosophers next Saturday for the purpose of re-decorating the walls of the men's room in the Administration Building... Old visitors to the campus tell us of a certain H. NASH who used to be a sort of Kilroy about the campus. What ever went with him? Has an old campus tradition died?... Let's take time out to wish all the happiness in the world to SALTY and MARILUCILLE. They make the sweetest couple it's ever been our good fortune to see... What is the subject JIM DROKE \$emm\$ most interested in?... The reason BILL WEBB LIKES botany so well is because of MISS OVERCASH... I think that everyone will agree that SAM SUMMERS and WILL GRAY are a perfect couple... Has SOUP BIGGS really found her man as she says she has?... When MAURINE FUQUA moved close to HERBERT BOSTON that was his lucky day... Who's this DOROTHY KNEPP has been dating?... BONNIE JACKSON and JOYCE BABB have an advantage over the dormitory girls, they can date when they please.

Miss Sawyer October Bride Of Mitchell Jones

Announcement has been made of the wedding of Miss Mary Gwynn Sawyer of Milan to Mr. Mitchell M. Jones of Trenton, Tenn. Miss Sawyer is the daughter of Mr. J. E. Sawyer and Mrs. Robt. J. Carey of Milan and Atlanta, Ga., respectively. Mr. Jones is the son of Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Jones of Trenton.

The wedding was solemnized in Corinth, Miss., on October 12. The bride wore a biege wool suit with matching hat and alligator accessories. The only attendants were Mr. and Mrs. Ray T. Sawyer, brother of the bride.

Miss Sawyer attended Randall School for Girls in Denver, and was graduated from Milan High School. She attended Memphis State College where she was a member of Kappa Lambda Sigma sorority. She is now taking Liberal Arts at University of Tennessee Junior College. She was chosen Miss Milan in 1946 and placed second at the annual Strawberry festival in Humboldt.

He: "I can't see what keeps you from freezing!"
She: "You aren't supposed to."

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Jeanne Crain, Cornel Wilde--

"CENTENNIAL SUMMER"

Lum'n Abner in "PARTNERS IN TIME"

Irene Dunne in "ANNA and the KING OF SIAM"

Olivia DeHaviland in "TO EACH HIS OWN"

WHERE THE BIG ONES PLAY!!

+ AROUND +
+ TRAILER +
+ VILLAGE +

With JANE WALLER

The "trailer talk" consists mainly of the approaching holidays. There will be very little smell of turkey cooking as most of the families are going home for Christmas.

Have you seen the cute girl working in the Coffee Shop? She is our Fern Austin.

We are losing two of our families soon. Ed and Jean Smith left Monday. Claire Daniels and son are going back to Milan.

"Pip" McPeake was pleasantly surprised by a stork shower given Friday night. The contest to name the baby brought forth several poets in the group. Marian Hamilton should have honorable mention for this:

For Pip's boy, the name Walter
So like his father he may never falter.

For Pip's girl—Mitsy Jean
So like Mother, sweet as a queen.

Minnie Parham has been to Nashville as a voting delegate for the Farm Bureau. She had a wonderful time.

The sophomore dance was enjoyed by several couples from the trailer camp. Boys will be boys! Even kerosene was a tasty drink for Lannie Daniels. He gave us all a scare.

Marilucile Dodd Bride Of Sophomore President

In an impressive ceremony marked by simplicity, Miss Marilucile Dodd, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Dodd of Martin, became the bride of Mr. Elmer Wylie Counce, son of Mrs. Emma Counce of Savannah. Preceding the wedding which was held at the First Methodist Church of Martin, a program of nuptial music was presented by Mrs. John Walker, organist, and Mrs. Wade Freeman, soloist. The lovely blonde bride, given in marriage by her brother, Ben Dodd, wore a dusty rose frock with natural lizard accessories and a shoulder corsage of gardenias and bby breath. The bride's only attendant, Mrs. E. C. Bashaw, wore a suit of brown and a corsage of talisman roses. James L. Myracle, of Wildersville, attended Mr. Counce as best man, and Joel Shore, Paul Horne, J. W. Fisher, Jr., and Walter C. Beike were ushers.

The bride is a graduate of the University of Tennessee Junior College. Mr. Counce is a student at the college now, and is active in the Ag Club. He is president of the Sophomore Class.

Note Of Thanks

I want to express my gratitude to all of you who showed me such kind consideration during the illness of my mother.
Virginia Welch.

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MARTIN,

TENNESSEE

**RIDDLE-MCKAY
FIELD OPENS**

Reservations are now being accepted for rooms at Riddle-McKay Field, announced Professor J. O. Jones this week. Mr. Jones is faculty manager of the project.

More than 100 men have actually been contacted for the move next quarter, and more are expected before this quarter ends. A bus has been procured from the FPHA to make the run from the campus to the field, and two more may be secured. Plans are also set to run buses into Union City after hours so that the boys won't have that "fenced in" feeling.

**By Any Other Name They
Would Smell As Sweet**

On the rolls of the University of Tennessee Junior College many famous names appear, and while we may not claim the famous men we are sure our own little group of "names" will make marks of their own. Maybe ANDREW JACKSON ROBY or CALVIN COOLIDGE NEESE will write the nation's history from the President's chair. Names familiar to students of early American History would be PATRICK HENRY BEATY, PAUL REVERE REITZ, PAUL JONES HORNE, JOHN SMITH STOUT.

Namesakes of political leaders of our own native state of Tennessee are here—JERE COOPER GORDON, GORDON BROWNING LIVINGSTON, and AUSTIN PEAY MOODY.

Students of literature have doubtless come across names similar to RALPH EMERSON BEYER, JOEL HARRIS SIMMONS and EUGENE FIELDS.

Such distant places as ENGLAND AND CANADA are not so far from our campus, and we even have a CAESAR in the person of MARSHALL W. If you are interested in the love of Haywood county, go around to see FRANK FULLALOVE CHAPMAN. If you are a disciple of the theory that the way to the heart is through the stomach, visit ROBERT MURPH BAKER, FRANK COOK and WENDELL C. FRY, but be sure to avoid GEORGE MARVIN BURNS.

Shall I give GEORGE MOORE and BILL NUNN?

Did you ever climb SCRUGGS HILL?

What did LOUIS HYDE and ORRIN HUNT?

How long until the EVANGELINE HOLLADAY?

Did you ever swim in MARY LAKE?

Why is AUSTIN MOODY? Woman trouble maybe?

Paul see pretty girl. Paul get date with pretty girl. PAUL PARK.

Why is PERCY YOUNG and BETTY OLD?

What does CHARLES READ? Why is JERRY SHORT and JAMES LONG?

Who does JESSIE SPARK? How loudly does RUFUS SPEAK?

Is JOHN STOUT? Does EVA SWINDLE?

Why doesn't CLINT WASH? Were you ever lost in CHARLES WOODS?

Why is BETH WHITE, JOE BILL BLACK, WILL GRAY, FRANK BROWN and BURT GREEN?

Where has HORACE BEENE? What kind of a velocipede is a WALTER BEIKE?

Why does BILLY BLOW? Run too fast to the dining hall?

How well can RICHARD BOX? Does AUSTIN CLICK?

Where does POLLARD CRICK flow? Into FREDERICK RIVER?

Why is CHARLES EDWARD FLATT? His wife smote him.

Is PAUL FULLER LOVE? Is OTIS DUNN? Well, we are.

Nu Kappa Nu Meets

The second regular meeting of Nu Kappa Nu was held November 22, 1946, with Martha Nell Warmath presiding. Plans for the Thanksgiving Baskets were discussed. Committees for the Christmas meeting were appointed and a very nice program was presented by the program committee. After a few minutes group singing, the tired and weary "Belles" adjourned until two weeks hence.

Dear Customers: We know that you want to look your best for the coming holiday season. Come in and discuss your beauty problems with us.

DON'T WAIT until the LAST MINUTE THIS YEAR. Begin the holiday festivities with the knowledge that you are looking your best. Sincerely yours,

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* Babies minded, 25c Hr.
(Bad babies 35c)

* False teeth picked, 10c uppers,
15c lowers

* Fingernail files sharpened, 25c*
(2 for 40c)

* Cats and dogs housebroken,
\$1.00 each. (Bad dogs or
cats \$1.50)

* Stamps Licked, 3c ea., or 2 for
5c.

* Tooth brushes cleaned, 15c each

Fine Old Assortment of Mr. Phillips' Test Papers

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Martin, Tenn.

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(AND MRS. KILROY TOO)

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WHERE TO GO.

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